

1/28/70

Dick and Gary only,

Enclosed are my most recent exchange with John Nichols and the covering letter with which I sent a set to Bud: the only other person who will know about this nasty, rotten business.

There is little to add, save that I took another tranquilizer as soon as I finished it. I will be in Washington when he is. I will neither seek nor avoid him. I am scheduled to see Bud in the a.m., to be at the Archives at 11, pick Howard up, and then come home. This I will do.

Whether it is right or wrong, and in my own mind there is no doubt whatsoever (I'll welcome the development of contrary argument), if he pulls this I will do what I can to see that he gets what is coming. You both have a glimmer of what I have been working on, Gary has a better idea of the newer developments and their potential, and entirely aside from very strong personal feelings, I simply will not accept any theft of it which, inevitably, means alerting others to it and a defense against me.

But over and above that, I have accepted so much of this for so long a period of time, I simply will have no self-respect if I accept it. I often wonder if part of the problem I now have is not because I have so often for so long permitted others to do this to me with impunity, imposing on myself standards and concepts so foreign to the self-seekers.

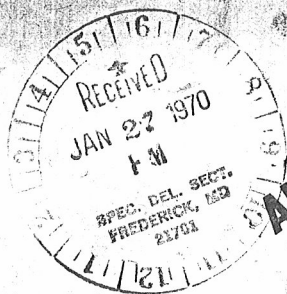
I just cannot make more copies of John's letter, so I ask Dick to make one for Gary, please.

I will write Paul a simple letter telling him nothing about this but also telling him he is not to let John have anything that comes from me, no matter how seemingly innocuous. I have sent an extra copy of the letter to John to Gary, asking that he decide whether Paul should be informed in detail, for he knows Paul's unwillingness to either become involved in the despicable things some do or even acknowledge they exist. It is not just that I am passing the buck. It is more that I am so furious at this I really do not think I can make a dispassionate decision, even think clearly about it.

When Playboy finally tumbled to what Mark had used them for in their interview, which they had to put every available staffer on for three weeks to clean up before deadline, they asked me to clobber him. I refused. That day is past, as is that time, so far as I am concerned.

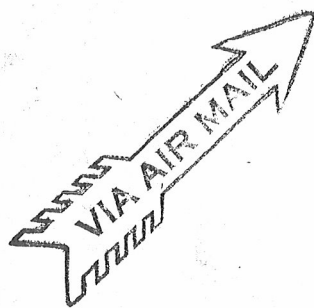
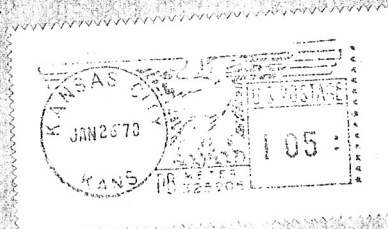
The only meaningful work John has done of which I am aware is establishing what has no relationship to the assassination, that Kennedy had Adkinson's disease. In his suit he seeks nothing others have not already brought to light, and in his papers he discloses no meaningful knowledge of any kind. He is, if you read these papers, merely seeking a rep. This, of course, is aside from what he does not want disclosed, his use of human cadavers, which merely repeats what is already known but is a valid disproof of the official fiction.

If he uses any of my work in his own writing, if I have to be my own lawyer, I'll sue him and the publisher, LOOK included (remember, Dick?) Sincerely,



AIR MAIL
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